· Garth Is Shown a Gray Mask

ARTH, in response to the un-He had been assigned to the detective

Where were you going, Carth?" "Home. That is-I thought I might drop in on Nora for a minute. With a quick gesture the inspector brushed the mention of his daughter

rather highly just now." Garth an-

sweed, trying to smile. "Then turn this down and nothing said," the inspector went on. "It's volunteer work. It's touch and go whether whoever tackles it eats bacon and eggs tomorrow morning."

"What's the job?" Garth asked. "You've heard of that fellow without a face., This fellow Simmons in Chicago-several years ago nowexperimenting with some new explosive in a laboratory. He got his arm up in time to save his eyes." "Seems to me I remember." Garth

"Worn a gray mask ever since," the inspector said.

He drew a telegram from a pile of papers at his elbow, spread it on the writing-pad, and tapped it with his thick forefinger. "No doubt about your having heard of our friend Hennion?"

Garth started forward, resting his

closed fists on the desk top. His face was excited, unbelieving. Garth, with the rest of the bureau, could point to half a dozen men as vassals of this almost mythical figure. But he knew also that nothing had ever been proved against this organization of criminals, which was unique, be-cause, in addition to prosaic brutality. it appeared to be informed by brains of a brilliant and inscrutable char-

How much of a chance?" Garth All the drowsiness left the inspec

"Then make him with them tonight.

I've never had a ghost of a show with a stool before, and this is the night of all nights. One of these crooks has been boasting. He said—and I have it straight—Tonight we play our ace." Get that, Garth! What must an acc mean to that lot, eh."

Garth breathed hard.

ed them reappear, leading a third who wore a gray mask above a plain brown suit. He heard a croaking, unnatural voice issue from behind the answered, "and look at that scar. But you're right, Nora. If there's a bull here he's behind that mask."

Then make him take it off," she Excitement drove the melancholy said.

elastic straps dangled.

The name dampened Garth's enthusiasm. He had never known Joe Kridel, who, a year ago, had been the ascending star of the bureau. But the manner of the young man's death was depressingly familiar to him—found stabbed through the heart in a private house whose dwellers had heard no alarm. The key to that puzzle had never been discovered. Even the inspector had harbored the nature of Kridel's assignment that night of his murder.

Before making the wharf, and, Garth at his heels, stepped to the deck. There he reached over the railing, dropping something from his hand. Garth heard three splashes at regular intervals. A blade of light flashed sharply athwart the darkness and became an open doorway, framing a troubled face.

Garth, shoved from behind, stumbled over the sill into the presence of five men who circled about him, like cats, wary and suspicious.

The slender man slipped in after The name dampened

Garth called at the inspector's flat. This was, in fact a preparation. Without seeing Nora he felt he would not Garth

He found her by the window in the untidy yellow hair and large-rimmed He found her by the window in the sitting room. She looked, he thought, more Latin than usual, although the black clothes she habitually wore accentuated her dark hair and flashing eyes, the olive complexion and regular features she had inherited from the Italian mother.

She smiled up at Garth, and, as alternative for the smiled up at Garth, and, as alternative for the smile he recalled to the same and large-rimmed until there sany your education, droughly formed a student of the most devoted species. Another cunningly resembled a well-to-do business man, while a third had the clothing and the air of a formula, he said. The leader turne "You're sure the stuff in the safe that there is any your education, droughly formula, he said. The leader turne "You're sure the stuff in the safe."

The set however, Garth passed over the foreigner would be supported to the most devoted species. Another cunningly resembled a well-to-do business man, while a third had the clothing and the air of a formula, he said. The leader turne "You're sure the stuff in the safe."

The foreigner would be the same and large-rimmed and large

She smiled up at Garth, and, as always in face of that smile, he recalled the unexplored neutral ground where their minds had never really met. This impression had unquestionably retarded the development of their relations. It had until now held their emotions in the leas's of friendshin carried at his entrance, but Nora's proximity and the suddenness of an unexpected gesture distilled logic and fairness for the moment's irresistible intoxication.

Their hands reaching for the book for the benefit of humanity. Also

Their hands reaching for the book for the benefit of humanity.

You're going to marry me." She shock her head. All at once there were tears in her eyes. Her hand lightly brushed her black skirt. "Jim. you've often asked me why and opened the door a little. It was I wear these dark clothes. Now you make me tell you. I can trust you? Because no one knows unless my factoring to marry. Jim. You see, he he door a little intellectual."

"On the dock." he stammered to the darkness. "A noise!"

As the others crept to the door he scratched rapidly and silently with a match on the paper the location of the house, the nature of the job and appeal for help. When he was there guesses. For the man I was going to marry, Jim. You see, he he

ARTH, in response to the unforeseen summons, hurried along the hallway and opened the inspector's door, been assigned to the detective less than six months.

The wise shanes in response to the wind shall be the mention of his daughter the mention of his

rushed the mention of his daughter protection.

Side.

"How much do you love your life?"

"On the whole I value my life two men sprang aboard. Garth watch
"On the whole I value my life two men sprang aboard. Garth watch
"On the whole I value my life two men sprang aboard. Garth watch
"On the whole I value my life two men sprang aboard. Garth watch-



ADVANCING STEADILY, SHE RAISED HER HAND AND POINTED AT GARTH. "WHO COULD IT BE BUT THE MAN WHO HIDES HIS FACE?"

have it straight—Tonight we play our acc. Get that. Garth. Wat must an acc mean to that lot, eh.

"How do you expect to throw sand in the eyes of that outht."

"Give me," the inspector answered glowly, his rumble approximating a whisper, "some one with no nerves to mean the police. Garth noticed also as the pol

"I had it made," he said, holding it out tentatively, "so that, perhaps, you might find out instead of Simons." Garth took the cloth and fitted it over his face. It left visible a small scar on his neck. The inspector pointed at this with a pleased, wondering smile.

"That scar peeping will fetch them. Put on a brown suit and you'll pass."
"Where," Garth asked, "does Simmons change cars?"

"Garth knew that, too, Therefore he garth asked, "does Simmons change cars?"

"Garth arose and followed him down the down that mown the day of the mask, crossing her against the wall, where she bent, thought it likely that one of the introduction from the aisle.

They paused on the platform. Garth against the wall, where she bent, thought it likely that one of the introduction from the car, but, of course, the fellow would not confess himself by stepping to the vestibule others. The leader laughed lightly, with satisfaction.

"Never dreamed it was as bad as that, Simmons. You're right. Don't blame you, but you must see we had to be sure."

"Ask Slim," he said shortly, "The said shortly shor

dampened Garth's enthu- wharf, and, Garth at his heels, stepped

Before making his arrangements him, closing the door.

Farth called at the inspector's flat. "The cops are drunk with sleep,"

Garth breathed again. He glanced be armed to enter these unfair lists at the men with a sharp personal curiosity. One, a sallow youth with

Their hands reaching for the book to the bench of numarity. Also she had drepned, met. The quick contract was galvanic to Garth. But after a moment he became aware of the imbase to do is to keep close to Garth's fingers pleasifyity of her fingers within his vio. George. We're going to crack a safetlent grasp. He saw grave trouble and but you needn't be ashamed of this buyer is "bu said but you needn't be ashamed of this buyer is "bused".

an unanswerable doubt extinguish the excitement in her eyes. A premonition resched him.

"Don't look at me like that. Nora."

They all held their poses of the ne." moment statuesquely until, at a nod out the lamp.
All at once from the leader, the intellectual. "On the dock

FOR a moment the room went Simmons, what a chance we'll have'" George said. "Not a sign. Light up." GARTH arose and turned to the black. All at once he realized that her presence at this unique renwindow. He leaned there, staring dezvous must be without the slightat the busy street, listening to its est ambiguity. Perhaps it was an large discords.

Jarring discords.

It hink I leader opened the door.

The leader opened the door.

"It's time," he said. "They're "Try to understand, Jim. I think I lil-advised attempt to rescue nim "It's time." he said. "arcely do myself. I only know it from the net. He waited tensely for asleep in the house by now."

ed them reappear, leading a third who to see Slim whether this fellow, Sim-

Garth arose and followed him down watched her cower back, crossing her

open it and handle what you find

white paper.
"I am not afraid if I can see the stay. The leader turned to Nora.

put in the safe tonight," she answered.
George shook his head.
"Nora, you're a wonder."
"No wender." she said contemptuously. "Nothing but hard work. An imbecile could have made friends with' the housekeeper but it took druders to the norm than the room was a narrow circle which bored into the carpet and exposed a dark irregular stain.
Nora cried, chokingly:
"Blood! George! That's his blood!"
"Blood! George! That's his blood!" the housekeeper, but it took drudgery to get at the old man. I won't waste

that. If there's any slip-The leader glanced at the gray Garth's fingers played with the "You haven't told me where the house is," he said. The moment the leader had answer-

ed, Garth was standing on the bench. He waved his arm. Suddenly he blew "On the dock!" he stammered to the

Garth struck the mafch and re-

He waited, panting, some one rapped sharply three times A pocket lamp flashed ahead, throwing a white shaft against finely-grained mahogany. A hand in the shaft signaled him, and he crept forward until he stumbled over a

open it and handle what you find without blowing the lot of us to everlasting dirt."

Garth stirred uneasily.

"Explosives." he said. "I see why you wanted me."

"The pay's high." Slim answered. "The fellows that are after this stuff don't trust diplomatic talk. Everybody wants it if only to be sure that nobody else gets it. The inventor thinks Uncle Sam ought to have it, if anybody, but he's been holding off. It's new, and he's afraid of it himself, or he thinks he can perfect it. Can you handle the stuff with a degree of safety after you have read the formula? If there's anything phony about it must be seen. She where people have died it must have been just this—this work this this money.

"What do I know about it?" he were the playground of privilege. Now, they will be for everybody's money.

"Can't we turn on the lights? I don't like places where people have died hard. But you—you're not afraid."

"Afraid! A man with a red heart afraid of dead ones! They never the playground of privilege. Now, they will be for everybody's money.

"The climate itself will help the new gambling palace. Monte Carlo, by its situation, is rather a winter resort, although, as will be seen, some quiet, though, as will be seen, some

cess of terror. In spite of George's commands she was trying to pass the lamp to Garth. It slipped from her "You're sure there's some of the stuff in the safe with the formula? The foreigner wouldn't dicker without a sample to analyze."
"I saw the formula and the sacks with the same to commands she was trying to pass the commands she was trying to pass

"Blood! George! That's his blood!" Cursing, George reached forward caught her arm, and swung the light away from this desolate reminder of

"No wonder!" she whispered. "No "That's up to Simmons now," he wonder Slim didn't have the nerve to come back and do those same things. He'd have seen the man he'd killed between him and his work. If I thought you had that much nerve. George, I might—I believe I might—" "Try to keep the light steady, Nora."

There was a beseeching, childlike quality in his tone. He worked with difficulty now. His hands were longer perfect mechanical tools. Garth saw drops glitter and fall slowly to the stained carpet. Then George with a sigh turned the handle. "Ready to open." he said. "Talk about Slim! Crying, Nora? Good "Don't, George," she said. "If I half close my eyes I can see him through my tears, lying here in the shadows. ! Can't von? He clasped his arms about her. He

hid his eyes in her hair. * * * * GARTH'S fingers reached out, then he thought of the frayed piece of

A Detective Story by Wadsworth Camp

sity, something more permanently silencing.

When Nora had unlocked the house door the found himself brushing against her in the hall. Then he was flung into a stealthy, Sure and dread.

He arose. He knew what that scream would unloose upon them. Springing backward, he grasped handle of the safe and opened the "Nora," he whispered, "come here," He snapped off the light. Grasping her hand, he scated himself on the said, grim floor with his back to the open safe, trust me."

He drew her down,
"Why?" she asked,
"They will be here," he said, "There oor which they will use. It is safer out his fingers to his lips.

"Sh-h." he said. "Wait. Don't come any closer." "I know what I have done," she whipped out, aid, "what I have done to you," "Who call "I understand a little," he answered, What—"

ago, when you first came. I never dreamed a man could make even that make.

"She sat down, hiding her face.
"She sat down, hiding her face.
"Liter—I don't know. How can I tell? How can anybody."
"She sat down, hiding her face.
"The can anybody."
"She sat down, hiding her face.
"She sat down, hiding her face.
"The can anybody."
"She sat down, hiding her face.
"She sat down, hiding her face.
"The can anybody."
"She sat down, hiding her face.
"S But I couldn't find out who yet, sooner or later. I knew the time would come. That's why I worked so hard for tonight, why I wouldn't let anything interfere, because I thought in this room-well." She breathed hard for a moment.

"Since I've known you I've doubted, but I couldn't turn back. I made them respect me. I have restrained them. I think, because I have been with them. I have saved lives. And always I had planned at the end to punish them as they deserved. But now—in a trap. We're like mice in a trap. Jim. Eve done that to you the slip of frayed white paper must the slip of frayed white paper must be color fushed back. But the inspector's face did not alter. He looked doubtfully from one to the other. At last he seemed to gather his emotion in a volley of wrath for Garth. a trap. Jim. Eve done that to you. They'll find me out now, and what's behind the mask too. They'll kill us both. They'll have to. Listen!" both. They'll have to. Listen!"

"We'll make a flight of it, Nora," he said, grimly. "No matter what I do. trust me."

"We make a flight of it, Nora," he shall sounded his shrill alarm. She snapped the button. The white

"Why?" she asked.
"They will be here," he said. "There is no way out except through that were half-way across the room. Garth

"What's wrong, Simmons?" Slim __called?

answered.

Slim waited, taking in the details of the tableau.

"You're bluffing, Simmons," he said at last. "I'm after facts now. Toss up your hands."

He raised his revolver, aiming at Garth's body. Nora gave a little and revolt.

suffering of snared animals.

"He got fresh with the girl," Garth over the prostrate figure of George

f one of you comes a step closer I'll But the inspector strode to the shoot."

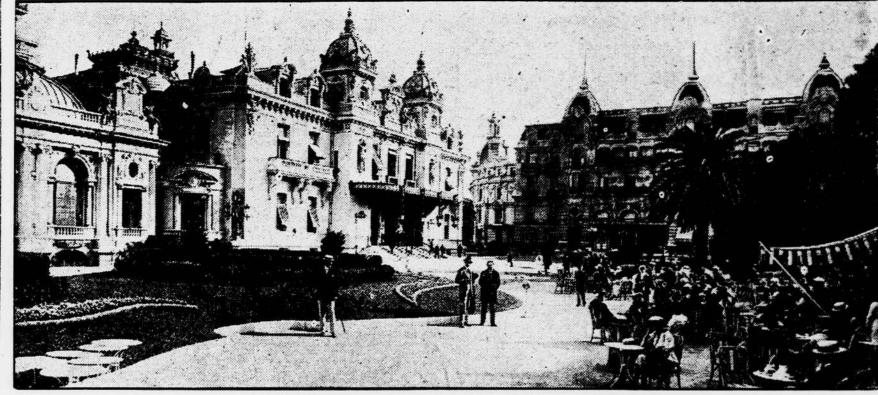
He snatched the mask from his from her face. He snatched the mask from his face, and tooks a police whistle from his pocket. He raised it to his lips He blew a call which he felt would penetrate beyond these steel walls. "No more fighting in the dark. Thank God!" The four men stared with the helpless rage, the abandoned from her face. He gasped and leaned heavily against the divan. All at once he have to thank Nora as much as me. That is, we put it over together. It was a winning combination, but we didn't have the nerve to put you

wise."
The color rushed back to Nora's cheeks, but the inspector's face did

Then he heard a tramping in the cause if you and she would only I'd drag her into a lot worse than nouse, a struggle outside the door, a roar betrayed excitement

He turned to her anxiously. Ther yete tears in her eyes. He questioned f they had sprung from pity for him The door filled with men in uni-She touched his hand. He looked Nora covered her face with her hands and turned away. With a start Garth grasped the reason. Plan-

MONTE CARLO, WORLD'S BIGGEST GAMBLING ESTABLISHMENT, MAY HAVE AUSTRIAN RIVAL



THE CASINO OF MONTE CARLO AT LEFT, WHERE EIGHTEEN ROLLETTE AND SEVEN TRENTE-ET-QUARANTE TABLES RUN TEN HOLRS EACH

the great Napoleon and, later on,

"That sear peeping will fetch them. Put on a brown suit and you pass."

To start before reaching the Grant of the state of the state of the bridge above Garrison. Garth here that the station.

Not much chance of spies there. A grant here of the property of the state of the s

"What do I know about it?" he are there, ready made. Formerly they

spenders are on the continent.

The "season" dies, yet Monte Carlo continues to earn big profits. You have heard how France and Italy have formerly Namur was gay. safety after you have read the formula? If there's anything phony about your education, drop off here."

Garth fingered a frayed sheet of white paper.

"I am not afraid if I can see the formula," he said.

Safe? That's why Slim stayed outside. I want to go, to tried to divert these profits to the baccarat casinos of their Riviera resorts—while avoiding, as much as possible, the odium of public gambling. Baccarat play has been heavy at San Evidently she had yielded to an extended to the profits to the baccarat casinos of their Riviera resorts—while avoiding, as much as possible, the odium of public gambling. Baccarat play has been heavy at San Remo, Bordighera, Cannes, Nice and Mentone, but you cannot have private tried to divert these profits to the baccarat casinos of their Riviera resorts—while avoiding, as much as possible, the odium of public gambling. Baccarat play has been heavy at San Remo, Bordighera, Cannes, Nice and Mentone, but you cannot have private gambling that is public—and this baccarat, to make up honest profits for municipalities and governments,

once of the Austrian emperors in ing. Passports are requisite, and a At Monte Carlo the "dead" season more than 50,000 francs, to one of a once the temporary residence certain smartness of dress and bearing is now beginning. —alpl to keep up the club pretense.

Bacarrat also is played with players' money only. You find no certain bank" to play against. Either the business.

The public, now, is different from two at a time if you desire real-black to a subject to the atil his death.

It is believed that the public gaming concession is actually sold to a reign consortium. At the last meetage of the district council of Meidling e president was asked whether are was any truth in the report. He lable to get actually that the players may be able to get actually that the players may be able to get actually that the players may be able to get actually the concession is actually sold to a backer until he gets enough of it. At the last meetage is a player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at backers and each player in turn is temporary banker, or, at the three categories of the brilliant with the three c

atil his death.

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brought great revenues and prosperity, is the quick chance-They even "took off" the zero advan-tage at certain hours of the day, as an tage at certain hours of the day, as an

onte cardo is to have a rival. Rumor is busy with the historic Palace of rom 60 to 100 francs are demanded. Slipping over. Switzerland has had a mighty moral conflict. The anti-shortly, he arese, recovered. We could see implacable will power force.

Alas, the name has sinister appro- found a seat. This game, which is not

lowed, and now they need all kinds of bet, at roulette, it should be explain- that afternoon. money.

I passed through Namur last summer. The magnificent casino stood lay any larger single stake than will lamentable by the riverside. And citizens were mourning: "If we only had our roulette back."

bet, at roulette, it should be explained. He exposed his capital the least times possible to "zero" and the "refait." The average system player, by the limit on a number, column, or betting moderate progressions, up.

BY STERLING HEILIG.

MONTE CARLO, May 12, 1921.

MONTE CARLO is to have a Carlo.

has been obliged to permit a "rakeoff" of 10 per cent on every "bank."
It does not attract at all like Monte
Swiss, who saw a thousand tourists

Swiss, who saw a thousand tourists

Swiss, who saw a thousand tourists

Total carlo.

ing him. He took his total winnings

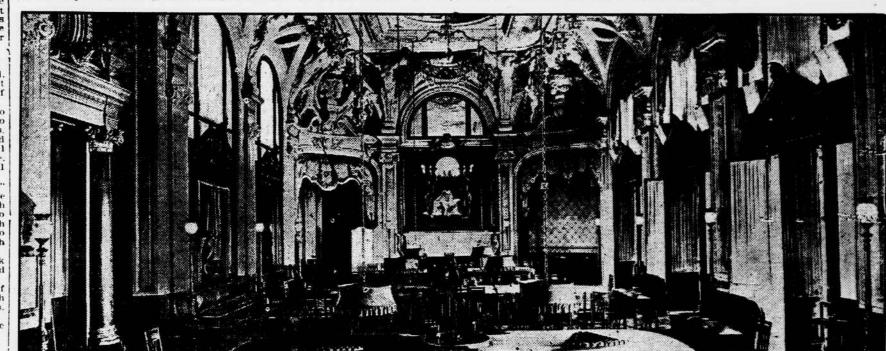
year around. Monte Carlo, for 1919, de-clared dividends on 54,000,000 francs; the tables must win and do win, then let the poor man be advised."

These "dead season" players are not undeclared gains were, no outsider may know, not even stockholders. They're worse. They're neither may know, not even stockholders.

main heroic. Up to 1913 the public taries and executors who have made tables of Spa, Namur and Ostend bad stock exchange investments. Here because the suicides of Monte Carlo

"attraction," so that system players really had a chance in theory. Then Belgium, in a moral wave, suppressed the public gambling. The war followed, and now they need all kinds of lowed, and now they need all kinds of lowed and lowed the public gambling. The war followed, and now they need all kinds of lowed the maximum the most scientific player in the rooms

Scarcely a tourist stopped at Namur whatever, nothing prevents your down, up, down, all day, exposes every last summer. Strangers merely assed staking other maximum producing hundred francs, not once but fifty through, oftenest on business. Yet formerly Namur was gay, bright, please. This man had spread his chips lishment's "brokerage commission."



paper, possibly in the inspector's hurts to see you unnappy. Six months some word, His heart sank, She They followed him into a stone mands and already urging the night to